

I Heard The Voices After EVP

(Poem)

-by Brian Edwards



I heard the voices

After EVP

After EVP

But was it EVP

A monsoon of voices

All around

They shake the ground

Voices

Under the bed

Voices from helicopters

Overhead

Voices from

Machinery noise

How can this be

Revealed to me

After EVP

Oppressing

Oppressing

All day long
All night
These kinds of hauntings
Are all the time

Sometimes
After EVP
Electronic phenomenon
A mystery

Light and darkness
Collide and explode

EVP
Was it EVP
Was this supposed to be

It happened to me
I began
To hear voices
After EVP

Now the night is dark
The hour is late
And the voices don't wait

They talk

And talk

And walk on air

And talk

And walk on sound

And talk

They talk

Through the wind

They talk

Through the rain

Audio pain

Audio jackals

Waiting

In the shadows

Of EVP

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